September 21, 1942.

Mrs. Beatrix Farrand, Reef Point, Bar Harbor, Maine.

Dear Mrs. Farrand:

I am enclosing for your inspection the list of plant material I have made to date which hope will convey some picture to your mind of the unorthodox way I have traveled around. I had been so long waiting for someone to identify Spiraeas for me as well as those bushy roses around the walk from the

gate to the Terrior Column but Bryce doesn't remember and Baker wasn't able to help, so I am sending the li 'as is' hoping you may have a better memory.

Saturday was a dreadfully hot humid day so we had only seven garden visitors and if they were as dripping as I was I know they must have longe scuttle home to the bathtub. Suddenly during last we began to get a breeze and this morning is quite comore like last September in Bar Marbor. Its a grand for distances the air is so clear and bright.

Tomorrow I hope to tackle another particle of the garden for further listing. Please do let me if I am going at it in the right way, won't you?

With very kind greetings and lookin for some word when you have the time,

Sincerely yours,